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# The RALLY

*Ans Pra*

A Scouting Magazine for the American Girl

Volume II, Number 4

JANUARY, 1919

TEN CENTS A COPY  
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR



Magdelaine de Verchères, the "First Girl Scout"

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Allied Number

# Get Out Your Pens, Paint Brushes and Cameras!

Write us a letter; make us a picture; send us a snap shot!

We want a lot of fine material from scouts themselves for

## The Scouts' Own Number

Coming in March!

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Write us a letter about either one of these subjects:

*What I Like Best About Scouting*  
or  
*The Funniest Scout Story I Know*

Send us a sketch or a photograph illustrating any phase of

### *Scouting*

(Sketches must be in black and white only; we cannot reproduce color.)

Or send us some verses—the livelier the better—about scouts or scout work.

Or send us a contribution for our new Department

### *Girl Scouts in Unusual Work*

If you know a Girl Scout who has done something quite out of the ordinary write about her—and send us a good photograph of her. We are going to publish a lot of these little personality stories—just to show the hundreds of different kinds of things that scouts *can* do.

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All contributions must be received by February 10th. Address *The Rally*, National Headquarters Girl Scouts, 1 Madison Avenue, New York.

See yourselves in print! And by the way, if you haven't already sent that subscription, send it right along with your contribution. \$1.00 for one year.

# NEWS FROM ENGLAND

## *A Letter From The Chief Scout*

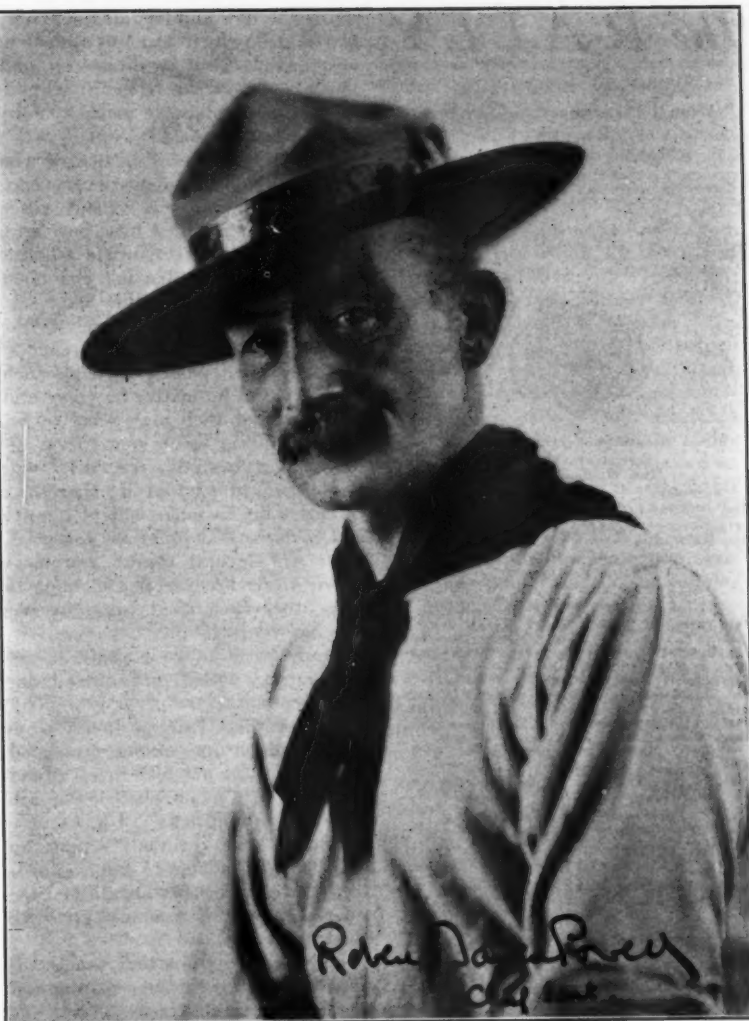
The following letter, written to our National President, Mrs. Juliette Low, was received from Sir Robert Baden-Powell, Chief Scout, before the close of the war. Sir Baden-Powell, as you know, is the originator of the whole movement of Scouting. Mrs. Low has just gone to England where she will study the work done by Boy Scouts and Girl Guides during the war, and discuss plans for a reconstruction program for scouts now that Peace has come.

Dear Mrs. Low:

*I am delighted to hear that the Girl Scouts are able to do such splendid war work in America, and with their large numbers and evident efficiency they should be able to give really valuable aid to your Army in various directions behind the scenes, just as our Girl Guides have been doing over here for the past three years.*

*The experience we have thus gained shows us how many opportunities there are for doing effective work for the Government and at the same time what pitfalls have to be avoided and difficulties provided against.*

*It would be an immense job to try to state them all in writing. Would it not be possible for you to send over a competent lady—or best of all to come yourself—and look into the actual working of the scheme on the spot, and confer with our workers and thus get the most up-to-date*



*methods? I am certain that in the end it would save you—and I think your Government—a great deal of time and many false starts.*

*We should all be very glad indeed if you could come, and my wife, as Chief Commissioner of the Guides, would be delighted to welcome you*

*and to show you the whole of the working as it goes on here and in France.*

*Thus prepared I am sure that you could do great and valuable work for the American Army.*

*Yours truly,*

*(Signed) ROBERT BADEN-POWELL.*

## GIRL GUIDE LETTERS

*About three hundred Girl Scouts are now keeping up a lively correspondence with Girl Guides in Canada and England. Occasionally a generous scout shares her overseas news with the RALLY.*

*Sybil Smith, a Girl Scout of Wellesley Hills, Mass., has just written to us as follows:*

*"I have been writing to my Girl Guide ever since May, and have received many letters. One which I received recently seemed very interesting, so I am sending parts of it to you. I wrote her about our rally*

*in Boston and she writes about a rally which they had.*

*"The rally which you wrote about was even bigger than ours at which Lady Baden-Powell inspected us. We were afraid our rally on April first was going to be spoiled by the rain, but we looked on the bright side of things as guides always do, and we had a good day of it.*

*"We started from home at nine o'clock in the morning and arrived at Newton Abbott at about eleven o'clock. Some of the Newton Abbott guides were at the station to meet us and we made friends with one an-*

*other so that by the time we reached their guide room we were well acquainted. We (three or four other companies) were inspected by Lady Cable. The Newton Abbott Senior Guides played a Troy Band which everyone enjoyed. . . To begin with, we did company drill together. Our company did Stretcher Drill. With another guide I called up the stretcher party. . . .*

*"On May 22nd we had a rally at Exeter. We made up our minds to walk all the way (about 20 miles). We left home at ten in the morning.*

*(Continued on page 12.)*

# The RALLY

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## A NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE

When you read this message I shall be far away across the sea. I go in response to an invitation from Sir Robert and Lady Baden-Powell. All the Girl Guides over there want to know what war work you Girl Scouts have been doing, and I feel proud and glad to be able to give a good account of your services in the past.

But what about the future?

There will be much that I can learn by seeing what Girl Guides are doing and I think it will help us to find out what kind of work they will take up after Peace is declared, and I write this message to beg you to seize the opportunity now offered to all Girl Scouts in the reconstruction of our country.

It is the youth of the world—the young men and boys—who have been sacrificed in this terrible war, and women and girls also have had their chance to prove their worth. They too will live in history as superb examples of self sacrifice and patriotism. And now comes a period of reaction and exhaustion. Now there is an impulse to slacken your hold and lose touch with war work, to un-

string the bow and let fall the arrow, and that is why I want to appeal to every Girl Scout to brace up and strain every nerve to continue public service and help to make a "newer and better world."

You Girl Scouts have heroes who belong to you. In almost every family circle there is a vacant place which was once filled by a boy hero, who died to make this world a better place for you to live in; you must keep up the standard they have set!

You owe something too, to the boys coming back from the trenches, for they have passed through such tragedy, that no matter how gay and light hearted they may seem to be, they will never again view life as altogether a pastime, for they will know the sad part of it; therefore, if you want to make others happy, and to be a real influence for good, there are several things you must strive after, because if you hope to help others you must begin by improving yourself!

First: Stick to your studies, "get wisdom and withall get understanding."

Second: Play fair, go in for team games and set up a standard of good nature, and let not bitterness attend the result of a game whether you are victor or vanquished.

Third: Make yourself strong, so that you will be able to endure hardship, for a Girl Scout should be considered a type of womanly strength and fitness.

Did you ever think how wonderful it is that with every new Spring sap should rise in the trees? No one knows whence it comes, but it flows from root to branch, and makes a dead, bare tree blossom with green leaves, and furnishes myrtle for a bride's wreath or laurel for a victor's crown! And so it is with scouting, it rises within you and inspires you to put forth your best, and what opportunities are now offered you—the Camp Community calls you, the Red Cross needs you, the Government depends upon you and in every path of life you have a chance to show what a Girl Scout may do towards the reconstruction of the world.

My message to you is from Kipling's "Song of the Children."

"Teach us to bear the yoke in youth  
With steadfastness and careful truth;

That in our time Thy Grace may give

The truth by which the nations live."

*Juliette Low.*



Miss Mabel W. Daniels,  
Composer of the New Girl Scout Song

## OUR NEW MARCHING SONG

"On the Trail"

Girl Scouts everywhere will be glad to learn that the marching song "On the Trail," by Miss Mabel W. Daniels, which recently won the competition, is now on sale. The publishers are Oliver Ditson Co., 178 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. The song may be obtained from them in two forms, either as sheet music or on little cards. The sheet music has a piano accompaniment; the price for this arrangement is sixty cents. The cards contain the words and melody only; they are small enough to be slipped in an envelope—or carried in a scout pocket! These cards cost \$2.00 a hundred; single cards may be bought—from National Headquarters—for three cents each. This arrangement has been made so that every Girl Scout can have her own copy, for what good is a Girl Scout marching song unless all the scouts know it and can sing it with the enthusiasm which it deserves!

## THIS MONTH'S COVER

On the cover this month appears the picture of "The First Girl Scout," a brave Canadian girl, whose story, because of her courage, has come down to us today. Magdelaine de Verchères lived in the French colonies around Quebec late in the seventeenth century. The colonies

were constantly being attacked by the Iroquois Indians. One of these attacks occurred while Magdelaine's father, the Seigneur, was away. Magdelaine rallied her younger brothers about her and succeeded in holding the fort for eight days, until help arrived from Montreal.

The documents relating this bit of history have been in the Archives for many years, but when they were shown to Lord Grey about twelve years ago he decided to erect a monument to Magdelaine de Verchères on the St. Lawrence. The photograph on the cover is of the little statuette from which the large statue was made. It was Lord Grey who called Magdelaine "The First Girl Scout," and as such she will be known. Her story has been made into a little book by Arthur G. Doughty; it is called "A Daughter of New France." In it the author says, referring to the statue:

"On Verchères Point, near the site of the Fort, stands a statue in bronze of the girl who adorned the age in which she lived and whose memory is dear to posterity. For she had learned so to live that her hands were clean, her paths were straight, and

her honor was even as that of a child. To all future visitors to Canada by way of the St. Lawrence, this silent figure of the First Girl Scout in the New World conveys a message of loyalty, of courage, and of devotion."

### CONTRIBUTIONS

Contributions received at National Headquarters for the extension of scouting, since November 19th are as follows:

Troop No. 1, New Dorp, Staten Island .....	\$ 10.00
Troop No. 1, Garrison, N. Y. ....	10.00
	\$ 20.00
Total to November 19th.....	\$2,164.43
Total to December 15th.....	\$2,184.43

Perhaps the holidays have had something to do with the falling off in contributions; scouts have been too busy to give entertainments for the extension of scouting. But with the coming year let us renew our efforts to push the movement forward.

The following letter from Garrison, tells how money was raised there. Perhaps this entertainment will give other troops ideas.

I should like to send a few words in regard to our entertainment. As the bugler from West Point played the "Call to Colors" the curtains were parted showing the scouts at attention. The salute was given and our national anthem sung. Then followed scout songs, some original, some taken from the RALLY. Mr. Kenneth Frazier, an artist, helped us pose the tableaux. Mrs. Mead, a contralto singer, whose husband is "over there," sang "The Americans Are Come" and "When the Boys Come Home." Then followed a clever minstrel sketch in which six scouts took part. The last part of the program was an imitation camp fire around which the girls were seated. They sang verses from popular war songs, the audience being privileged to join in. Then followed dancing and refreshments. Over one hundred dollars were raised. At our last meeting it was voted to send \$10.00 to National Headquarters to help in the work.

A. S., Captain.

## HELP CARRY SCOUTING FORWARD

### IS SCOUTING WORTH CARRYING FORWARD?

Every one of you would probably look perfectly astonished if a question like that were asked of you. To your minds there could be only one answer and that a very positive one.

"Certainly, Scouting is worth while; why, it is one of the finest movements in the country to-day. Who ever said it wasn't?"

And that is the right answer.

Beyond question, scouting is *most* worth while, and we must see that it is constantly carried forward. The demand for it is growing enormously. Every day there are three hundred new scouts registered somewhere; every day there are at least twenty-five letters of inquiry coming into National Headquarters. The letters read something like this:

"How can we become scouts; send us all the material you have. Is there anyone who could come and talk to us about scouting? Please help us."

Now suppose instead of answering these letters we just threw them in the waste basket and forgot them. Every Council and Captain and Troop and Scout in the country would be horrified! We should be swept away by a perfect storm of protest.

And we should deserve it. We *must* help these would-be scouts, and we do help them—as far as we are able! Just there the trouble lies; the demand is so great we can hardly keep up with it.

It costs money to keep people writing letters and answering questions, and traveling around to work with troops who need help—and where is that money coming from?

A great many people have already made generous contributions, but we must have even greater support, and much of that support must come from troops who are already in the field.

Last February there appeared in the RALLY a request from the Executive Board that troops send in contributions for the extension of scouting. The response has been splendid. To date we have received \$2,184.43. Every dollar of that money has been put to good use; it has kept Field Captains traveling around giving help where help was most needed. Scouting has taken a tremendous stride forward; the number of scouts in the last year has almost tripled. Latest figures show a registration of 40,000.

But there are still thousands of other little girls in the United States who are waiting to become acquaint-

ed with this big movement of Scouting.

Won't you help us carry it to them?

Perhaps your troop has already contributed, but if you knew how that contribution had been appreciated you would want to send another one. If you have not already contributed of course you want to do so now. Do not hesitate because your contribution must be small. There is not a dollar that does not receive a warm welcome and do its work.

Expenses next year are going to be large in proportion to our growth. Won't you make a New Year's resolution now to send in a contribution that will help scouting forward? There are 2,000 troops in the United States. If each one did its share our problem would be solved. Plan to give an entertainment especially for this purpose, and send the proceeds to National Headquarters. Do not wait too long, either—be "the first to serve." It will give you a glow of pride all through the year to know that you have done something to help this wonderful big movement of ours to grow!

This appeal does not apply to Massachusetts, for that state has already generously offered to assume a proportionate share of the expenses of National Headquarters.

# WITH OUR ENGLISH SISTERS

## A Report from a Former Member of the Rally Staff

*In November, Miss Ruth G. Bowman, Assistant in the Editorial Department, sailed for Europe. Miss Bowman is to work under the Red Cross in France; eventually she hopes to be associated with Mrs. Springer in her work among the children of Italy. The Editorial Department feels the loss of Miss Bowman very keenly but it cannot help but appreciate the broad opportunity for service which has been given her. Just as we were going to press the following letter, the first one we have received, came from Miss Bowman. We rushed it into the January RALLY so that this fine first-hand report of the Girl Guides might be included with the rest of our Allied news.*

December 8, 1918.

Dear Girl Scouts:

I have so much to tell you I don't know where to begin. I'd like to tell you everything, but since I can't do that, I'll choose for you and tell about your sisters, the Girl Guides, for I believe you'd rather hear about them than about Westminster, the historic Tower of London, the Royal Jewels, Dickens' Old Curiosity Shop or anything else except, perhaps, our own doughboys, thousands of whom I saw boarding the *Adriatic* on their way home for Christmas. How they searched our little party of twenty-five Red Cross workers for familiar faces! "Hello, Yanks," they called. "Hello! Hurrah!" Then they began to cry out their states and cities. They wanted to shake hands with somebody from their own homes, and many of them did for each of us practically represented a different state. "We're going back to God's country," they shouted and they meant what they said. I could tell you much also about the boys in Frascati Hospital whom I visited this morning and about the boys still working at tedious tasks, but the boys can speak for themselves when they get home, and you do want to hear about the Girl Guides, don't you?

They have worked at everything during the war that a girl or woman can work at. Service worthy of special note was rendered in V. A. D., Red Cross, St. John and other hospitals where they have acted as hall, pantry, ward and scullery maids, orderlies, laundresses, secretaries, messengers, assistant quartermasters, bandage and hospital dressing makers, chemists, messengers, etc.

When Miss Pemberton, whom I interviewed—herself a Girl Guide since 1910—told me that Girl Guides had acted as messengers in the Foreign Office since the beginning of the war, I was proud to be able to answer that some of you were serving in the Surgeon General's Office in Washington, D. C., in

the same capacity. A great honor, that I wish you might have shared, has come to the Girl Guides. Three of them from Guide Headquarters, and several others, are to be sent to the Foreign Office in France in connection with the Peace Conference. They will be employed there for about six months. Think of what a wonderful chance they have!

The War Service Badges of the Girl Guides give representation to each year that a Girl Guide has engaged in war work. For instance, Winnie Holman, whom I met and who has worked the full four years of the war, wore the numbers, in bold outline, 1914-1915-1916-1917-1918 on the right front of her tunic. Another distinguishing badge a Girl Guide may wear is the service star, a separate star for each year of service as a Girl Guide. Winnie had four stars, I think, and on her right shoulder she wore a tape stamped Headquarters, because she is employed there. Winnie, by the way, corresponds with Elsie Bachelor, of Lawrenceburg, Ind.

Several new badges have developed out of war work. The most interesting in the Nurse Cavell Badge given for self-sacrifice in work for others, for special pluck in saving life, for endurance in suffering, and calmness in danger. There is also the Knitters badge that each of you might easily have earned, and I'm sure many of you are eligible for the Thrift badge, but, of course, both of these are covered in your War Service Award Badge.

The Girl Guides have given a practical example of Thrift by themselves subscribing to a fund which has been used to erect and maintain a Y. M. C. A. Hut in France for the British soldiers. In fact the amount asked for was so far over-subscribed that a motor ambulance was bought with the surplus and presented to the Army Council in the name of the Girl Guides by H. R. H. Princess Mary at Buckingham Palace.

Sir Robert Baden-Powell is at present Chairman of the Executive Committee, Lady Baden-Powell is Chief Commissioner, and Miss Agnes Baden-Powell is President. I just missed meeting Lady Baden-Powell. My short stay prevented my attending the meetings of any of the companies. I was particularly anxious to meet the Brownies as I am told they are the busiest of little people and invaluable in instructing the older Guides in basketry.

The future work of the Girl Guides points strongly to Handicraft. I was told that two years from now the organization hopes to give a complete, practical exhibit showing how self contained a family can be. Such an exhibition would mean that Girl Guides have learned to make their own shoes, weave their own cloth, be their own milliners, mechanics, farmers, carpenters and what not. The overseas department has a special representative at Headquarters and it richly deserves one for there are Girl Guide companies in Canada, India, Hong Kong, Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, Malta, Egypt, Portugal, Paris, British West Indies, and under a different title in Holland and Switzerland.

Do you know what a Billy-Can is? I discovered one in the Girl Guide shop. It's shaped like a moon with a big bite out of one side. It's about six inches high, I should say, and the top has a handle and may be converted into a frying pan. Other good suggestions were charts of instruction in different branches; for instance, First Aid, Signalling, etc., etc. Each set of instructions is on a different sheet and is put up in the club room so that it may be convenient for the Guides to study.

I am about to leave for Paris and I shall try to send you a picture of the Girl Guide Hut from there.

Sincerely yours

(Signed) RUTH G. BOWMAN.

# MY EXPERIENCES IN THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION

By Vera De Lodyguine  
Former Russian Girl Scout

I WAS on my way to the house of one of my friends, a Girl Scout, when the revolution started. I did not know why the cars were not running, but soon I found out that it was the beginning of the revolution.

In the evening on my way to the Scout Headquarters I could not get across the bridge. Petrograd is situated on islands, and so when I was going to cross the bridge I was stopped by a soldier on guard. He asked me for my permit. Of course at that time I was not working for the government and so I did not have one, but later they gave us each one which we did not have to use because we were trusted with our uniforms. I said to him that I had not got one, and I had to get home, and if he did not let me go over I would go across the ice. It was dark and so he could not see my uniform, but when I showed him the paper which indicated that I was a Scout he saluted me very politely and let me pass.

As I went on I saw a street car being lowered from the bridge onto the ice below. Of course that kind of disorder was done by Germans, because they knew that the monarchy was going to be overthrown and they could not prevent it so they did all they could to make disorder.

As soon as the monarchy was overthrown, a few monarchists and some German spies managed to procure armed automobiles. They put black flags on them and rode about at night, shooting at anybody who passed by and doing all the harm they could. But this was soon stopped by the Pioneer Boy Scouts and soldiers who lay in wait for them and shot them. In this way ninety-three people were killed, and about three hundred and fifty were wounded.

Then followed a general strike in Petrograd. So few telephone girls were working that when anyone called up he would be asked if it were for military or private affairs. If it were for military they would hurry up and connect him, but if it were private, they had no time. The post office, street cars and all sorts of public organizations were not in operation either. The soldiers at the beginning of the revolution were faithful and worked hard, but after the week's work, they got tired of it

and wanted to have a rest. That is how the Russian peasant always does—first he works very hard and then is too tired to go on. In the summer the peasants work from three in the morning until eight in the evening, and in the winter they lie around and sleep. And here is when the Boy and Girl Scouts came to help.



An International group at the Central Valley Girl Scout Camp. Second from the left end standing is Vera De Lodyguine, the Russian girl who wrote this unusual article. At the extreme left is her sister Rita De Lodyguine. Others are: left to right standing, Jean Rhul (French), Maria Vaira (Spanish); seated, Annette Venezia (Italian), Dorothy Newitt (English).

The Scouts assisted from the beginning, from seven in the morning until twelve at night, carrying messages, sometimes containing state secrets, letters, etc., from the Duma to the different branches of it called commissariats, and back again. They also fed the soldiers that were on guard. The Scout uniform was our protection, and everywhere that uniform commanded the respect of the soldiers, peasants and workingmen.

As great numbers of soldiers came from the front, food had to be given them. It was contributed by private people, but the Scouts had lots of work to distribute it. All the little taverns were turned into eating houses for the soldiers, and there we helped to prepare the food and feed them. As there were not enough Boy Scouts, the Girl Scouts helped in the same way as the boys, standing on guard with bayonets, taking messages about, making out arrests for German spies and selling the food that was stored up by traitors.

The Scouts also did much First Aid work. In one instance I saw an officer whose finger had been shot off. I ran up to him and bandaged it up

for him. (All of us Scouts had First Aid kits hanging from our belts.)

It was something of a proud day for us Scouts when Premier Kerensky, after a parade, called us all before the Duma and publicly thanked us for our aid in overthrowing the monarchy. One could not expect everything to clear up at once after the revolution. The food question was even more of a problem than before, because of mismanagement.

We left Petrograd June 28, and at that time conditions were improved a little. The bread and sugar are distributed by cards. With these cards each member of the family can buy half a pound of bread every day and two pounds of sugar every month; of meat you could get a pound a week for the family no matter how big the family was. Other provisions were also hard to obtain. The peasants were sending grain to the railroad stations near them, but it was due to the mismanagement of the railroads that they could not get them to Petrograd and Moscow.

Being a Girl Scout, I worked all day and was allowed to go to the eating houses for my meals. Generally there were not enough places, so we had a big bowl put in the middle of the table and we all sat around and dipped our spoons in by turn. One day I was receiving orders from an officer at the commissariat. At the same table were two other officers. One was drinking tea and the other was cleaning his revolver. The revolver was loaded and by accident the one officer shot his friend. I ran up to offer First Aid, but the officer was killed, so that time I did not have a chance to bandage up a wound.

As no street cars were running, I had to walk about the city on my errands. I generally could get a military automobile to take me a little way. If I gave the soldiers a glass of hot tea before we started they would be glad to let me ride.

I really enjoyed the exciting incidents in the revolution. Something interesting was always happening, but it seemed well for us to get away if we could. So now we are Americans and proud of it. The Statue of Liberty looked very good to us as we came into New York harbor and knew that we were in the "Land of the free and the home of the brave."

(Reprinted from *The Spectator*, Duluth Central High School.)

# GIRL SCOUTS IN ROUMANIA

*By Major Livius D. Teiusanu*

*Instructor of the Boy and Girl Scouts of Roumania*

*Last spring Major Livius D. Teiusanu, Instructor of the Boy and Girl Scouts of Roumania, and Military Attaché of that country, paid a visit to this country. While here he carried out the command of the Crown Prince of Roumania and conferred the title of Honorary President of the Girl Scouts of Roumania upon Mrs. Juliette Low, our own National President. This interesting ceremony took place at Savannah, Georgia, where Major Teiusanu addressed a gathering of Boy and Girl Scouts. Part of his speech follows:*

Roumania, that country so torn by this dreadful war, was assisted in her struggle not only by the heroism of her soldiers, but also by the wonderful sacrifices of her boys and girls. Thus the thirty thousand Boy Scouts, organized at the beginning of 1914, and several thousand Girl Scouts, who were organized a year later, were proud to assist their country by all of their moral and physical powers.

Their Commander-in-Chief, the Crown Prince Charles, made every effort to instill in them the ideals of General Baden-Powell, to educate them, and to form their characters. In addition to his other duties, he found time every Sunday to review the scouts of some city. The fact that the war found us prepared in this respect was due to his untiring energy, to the zeal of the Captains who strove unceasingly to attain the best results, and to the eager and intelligent work of the boys and girls themselves. I would like to remind you that the Girl Scouts, of whom you wish to hear, have performed wonderful acts of patriotism. Not only have they assisted their families in every way and rendered every aid to the Army behind the lines, but also have there been extreme cases of sacrifice such as the one about which I am going to tell you.

I was in command of fifteen thousand Boy Scouts and about three hundred Girl Scouts in the district of Gorj. Several months before the war a Girl Scout, Ecaterina Teodoroiu, who was sixteen years old and the daughter of a Captain in the Army, came from the capital, Bucharest, to Targo Jiu, where I was, to spend her holidays camping with Girl Scouts. When the war broke

out, she decided to remain in my legion. Her mother was in the territory conquered by the enemy and, before long, her father and two brothers, all officers, had been killed in battle. To avenge these, she determined to fight shoulder to shoulder with her third brother. She was sent back from the front three or four times by the Colonel in command, but because of the great love she bore her brother she put a soldier's coat over her scout uniform, a helmet on her head, took a gun in her hand, and, so disguised, entered the ranks as a volunteer in my regiment. For twenty days she lived and fought side by side with her brother until he fell mortally wounded. Seeing him at her feet, her horror and rage moved her to snatch up his rifle and to dash into the struggle with no thought of herself. She was finally taken prisoner, disarmed and conducted to the rear by a German soldier. It was night, and, finding herself in a dense wood, she took advantage of the darkness to kill her captor with a pistol she had hidden in her clothes and to escape through the forest. A terrible rainstorm came

on and it was not until two in the morning that she was able to find her way back to her company. She brought with her, however, important information as to the movements of the enemy who had planned an attack.

Five days later, in a battle near Tiliasi, both her legs were fractured by a shell. I found myself in the same train with her, both of us, the instructor and the pupil, having been wounded in a common cause. Three weeks after the amputation of my arm I was assigned as Commandant of the Officers' School, but it was not for four months or more that she, after having been cared for and completely cured by Her Majesty the Queen and the two princesses, was again ready for service. She then asked me to allow her to return to the front. I forwarded her request to His Majesty the King and the Crown Prince, with an account of her exploits. As a reward for devotion and conspicuous bravery, she was decorated with the "Order of Merit" and a special gold medal for the Scouts, only to be given for services during the war. This medal was created especially and presented to us both. At the same time she was promoted to the rank of Honorary Second Lieutenant in the Forty-third Regiment of Infantry.

With this regiment she fought at the great battle of Maresesti where the Roumanians gained a complete victory, though the army opposed to them was seven times as large as their own. Although she was slightly wounded in this engagement, she refused to leave the front and her beloved soldiers. At the suggestion of these soldiers, who looked up to her as their leader although she might have been their daughter, she was recommended for a first lieutenantcy. She received her promotion, but two days later she fell dead, pierced through the heart by a German bayonet.

I proposed as an example of courage, patriotism and self-sacrifice for future generations, that she be acclaimed the Jeanne d'Arc of Roumania and that every Girl Scout in my country cherish this image in her heart.



*Major Livius D. Teiusanu*

## Les Eclaireuses

We all know about the English Girl Guides whose organization was used as a basis for our own, but how many of us have heard of Les Eclaireuses or French Girl Scouts? Probably not many. Yet there are really truly Girl Scouts in France, 325 of them; the photograph on this page shows an active group in uniform. During the war they have done many of the same things we have done, too. Here is part of their report for the year of 1917, compiled by Mlle. Weyer.

Translated:

"Behold us in the fourth year of the war! What proof of the energy, the perseverance, the courage of our country at the front and behind the lines!

"Certainly, those behind the lines deserve far less credit for having 'held out' than those at the front, although it requires considerable moral force to continue pre-war work with all the new obligations which the present time imposes on us.

"It is interesting to consider that more importance than ever is attached to the education of youth.

"It is on women above all that a large part of the future obligations will rest; we ought then to develop among girls a sense of their responsibility, initiative, energy; we ought to teach them the necessity of organized work and of union.

The Girl Scouts, by the very nature of their organization, necessarily learn to acquire these qualities.

We see them, as for example last year, associating themselves for gardening; they have understood that it is necessary to learn to sow in order to be able to reap, that the earth supports those who know how to require it to return hundredfold that which has been given to it.

Courageously, with an admirable perseverance, in the rain, in the sun, armed with trowels, spades and rakes our girls sowed and cared for their garden at St. Cloud.

"The results have been magnificent—potatoes, radishes, greens and beans. The crop of potatoes, especially, was so good that the scouts were able to supply their families with them at a price defying competition, and they always had enough



A group of French Girl Scouts, called in their own language "Les Eclaireuses"

besides for their own use on excursions. Such has been the reward of the care, given so perseveringly and intelligently to the gardening.

"And what an admirable lesson! Not a minute was lost in this out of door work; lungs and muscles filled out; and, at the same time the girls learned to recognize weather signs; rain or sun were the factors which determined the success or non-success of the planting. And each day, there grew in them also love and gratitude for the earth and its elements, without the assistance of which we could harvest nothing.

"Is this not the best method of preparing our youth to return to the land, to the healthy and safe life of the beautiful countryside of France; by showing them the interest and usefulness that lies in agricultural labor?

"Another sort of an opportunity was also given to our Girl Scouts to assist in agriculture. Twenty-six of them with four brother scouts went to help with the gathering of the grapes at Ginestas, near Narbonne. For fifteen days, under the able direction of Mlles. Arnu and Berteau, they gave themselves up to this hard work. Lodged very primitively, rising at dawn, confined to this new task, they worked nine hours a day. In spite of this, their work was thoroughly up to standard; there was no instance of failure, rather there were benefits from the point of view of health which lasted all winter. Our Girl Scouts who accomplished their task so well, received a diploma from the League for Return to the Land, also medals and prizes.

"To make themselves useful—that is the ideal of the Girl Scouts. They know that in order to do this it is becoming more and more necessary to acquire a broad and complete knowledge; it is for this reason that

they continue their courses in sewing, hygiene and gymnastics and assist eagerly at conferences arranged for them to discuss the duties of Girl Scouts and what it is necessary to do to become a good Captain.

"Sunday excursions are awaited with impatience. At that time the girls cover kilometers in the suburbs to reach the place of gathering where luncheon is cooked in the fields. They return foot-weary but happy after their day lived in the open air, where like soldiers under orders from the Leader of the Patrol, they have submitted to wholesome and necessary discipline.

"The sojourns in the country during the vacations at Easter and Pentecost develop in the girls ideas of order and obedience. It is necessary that they acquire also ability to direct, a quality so rare in women which is, however, essential in order to become a good Captain; we observe, in fact, that although the number of Girl Scouts is constantly increasing, the number of good Captains is rare. Learn to obey, girls, and you will learn also to command, with gentleness, firmness and authority gaining the respect of your companions who will quickly recognize those who have a gift for leadership.

"So the Girl Scout becomes a model of the new woman, used to sports, possessing her First Aid Diploma, able to cook good simple meals, marching under orders, knowing how to obey, ready to accept her responsibilities, good-natured and lively in rain or sun, in public or in her home. . . .

"We hope that along with their work, which is the reason for the organization of Girl Scouts, these girls, adapting themselves to the needs of war times, will learn the lessons which the present day is bringing us."

# HALF-A-DOZEN HOUSEKEEPERS

A Story for Girls in Half-a-Dozen Chapters

By Kate Douglas Wiggin

## FINAL INSTALLMENT

### CHAPTER VI

#### "THE END OF THE PLAY"

ON the next morning, and, indeed, on all of those left of their stay, the six housekeepers were up at an alarmingly early hour, so that the sun, accustomed to being the earliest of all risers, felt himself quite behindhand and outshone.

In vain he clambered up over the hillside in a desperate hurry; the girls were always before him with lighted candles. As for the clock, it held up its hands with astonishment, and struck five shrill exclamation points of surprise to see six wide-awake young persons tumbling out of their warm nests before the world was lighted or heated.

The day's hours were hardly enough for the day's plans, for there were farewell coasting, skating, and sleighing parties, besides active daily preparations for the pantomime. The costumes of the boys were gorgeous to behold, and were fashioned entirely by the girls' clever fingers. They consisted of scarlet or blue flannel shirts, short plaid kilts, colored stockings striped with braid, sashes worn over shoulders, and jaunty little caps with bobbing quills.

On the last happy evening of their stay, the eventful evening of "Young Lochinvar," the guests gathered from all the surrounding country to see the frolic. There were people from North Edgewood, South Edgewood, East Edgewood, and West Edgewood; from Edgewood Upper Corner, Edgewood Lower Corner, and Edgewood Four Corners, and everybody had brought his uncles and cousins.

In the big dressing-room the young actors were assembled—and fortunately in a high state of exuberance and excitement, else they would have been decidedly frightened at the ordeal before them. Jo, mirror in hand, was trying to make herself look seventy; and, though she had not succeeded, she had transformed herself into a very presentable Scottish dame, with her short satin gown and apron, lace kerchief and spectacles. Edith was giving a pair of burnt-cork eyebrows to Hugh, that he might wear a sufficiently dashing and defiant countenance for Lochinvar, while Jack stood before the

## WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR

Six jolly girls spend an unexpected vacation from school house-keeping in the home of one of their number, Bell Winship, whose family is away. Great are the preparations for a good time, from the establishing of an apple barrel in the living-room corner "to save galloping up and down to the cellar," to the making of a bed wide enough for six, so that there will be "no quarreling about bedfellows or rooms." Finally the girls are installed under the watchful eyes of Miss Miranda and Miss Jane, next-door neighbors, who "don't dare sleep a wink" because of the heavy responsibility they feel.

Something is happening every minute. One day there is an impromptu concert; the next, there is great excitement because unfortunate Lilla bathes her face in ink instead of toothache lotion. Preparations are made for a winter picnic in a hall which the boys have transformed into a woodland bower. The girls promise to provide the food; they undertake too much, and the day is one long succession of cooking mishaps.

But in spite of everything the picnic is finally a glorious success.

Then, to wind up the houseparty, the most elaborate entertainment of all is planned, a Pantomime of Young Lochinvar..

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glass practicing his meek expression for the jilted bridegroom.

Bell had sunk into a chair, and folded her hands to "get up" her courage. As to her dress, nobody knew whether it was the proper one for a Scottish bride or not; but it was the only available thing, and certainly she looked in it a very bewitching and sufficient excuse for Lochinvar's rash folly. It was of some shining white material, and came below the ankle, just showing a pair of jaunty high-heeled slippers; the skirt was "broidered and flounced to the belt, the waist simple and full, with short puffed sleeves; while a bridal veil and dainty crown of flowers made her as winsome and bonny as a white Scottish rose. Emma Jane Perkins stood in one corner

paralyzed by her own good looks. Her red hair was waved and hanging in her neck, and her dress was white. She hoped she could be trusted to bring in this overpowering weight of beauty at the right moment, but felt a little doubtful.

Uncle Harry stumbled in at the low door.

"Are you ready, young fry?" asked he. "It is half-past seven, and we ought to begin."

"Put out the footlights, give the people back their money, and tell them the prima donna is dangerously ill!" gasped Bell, faintly, fanning herself with a box-cover. "I don't believe I can ever do it. Hugh, are you perfectly sure our horse won't break down on the stage when we elope?"

"Calm yourself, 'fair Ellen,' and trust to my horsemanship. Doesn't the poem say:

*"Through all the wide Border his steed was the best?"*

"And doesn't this exactly embody Scott's idea?"—pointing to a wild and cross-eyed wooden effigy mounted on a pair of trucks.

\* \* \* \* \*

You have all read Sir Walter Scott's poem of "Young Lochinvar," and many a time, I hope, for they are brave old verses:

*Oh, young Lochinvar is come out of the West,*

*Through all the wide Border his steed was the best,*

*And, save his good broadsword, he weapons had none;*

*He rode all unarmed, and he rode all alone.*

*So faithful in love, and so dauntless in war,*

*There never was knight like the young Lochinvar.*

And then, you remember, the young knight rode fast and far, stayed not for brakes, stopped not for stones, but all in vain; for ere he alighted at Netherby Gate, the fair Ellen, overcome by parental authority, had consented to be married to another:

*For a laggard in love and a dastard in war*

*Was to wed the fair Ellen of brave Lochinvar.*

But he, nothing daunted, boldly entered the bridal hall among bride-men and bridesmaids and kinsmen, thereby raising so general a commotion that the bride's father cried at

once, the poor craven bridegroom being struck quite dumb:

*"Oh, come ye in peace here, or come ye in war,  
Or to dance at our bridal, young Lord Lochinvar?"*

The lover answers with apparent indifference that though he has in past times been exceedingly fond of the young person called Ellen, he has now merely come to tread a measure and drink one cup of wine with her, for although love swells like the tide, it ebbs like it also. So he drinks her health, while she sighs and blushes, weeps and smiles, alternately; then he takes her soft hand, her parents fretting and fuming the while, and leads the dance with her, —he so stately, she so lovely, that they are the subject of much envy, admiration, and sympathy. But while thus treading the measure, he whispers in her ear something to which she apparently consents without much unwillingness, and at the right moment they dance out from the crowd of kinsmen to the door of the great hall, where in the darkness the charger stands ready saddled. Quick as thought the dauntless lover swings his fair Ellen lightly up, springs before her on the saddle, and they dash furiously away:

*"She is won! We are gone, over bank, bush, and scaur;  
They'll have fleet steeds that follow,"* quoth young Lochinvar.

As soon as their flight is discovered, there is wild excitement and hasty mounting of all the Netherby Clan; there is racing and chasing over the fields, but "the laggard in love and the dastard in war" never recovers his lost Ellen.

*So daring in love, and so dauntless in war,  
Have ye e'er heard of gallant like young Lochinvar?"*

Uncle Harry read the poem through in such a stirring way that the audience was fairly warmed into interest; then, standing by the side of the stage with the curtain rolled up, he read it again, line by line, or verse by verse, to explain the action.

During the first stanza, Lochinvar made his triumphal entrance, riding a prancing hobby-horse with a sweeping tail of raveled rope, and a mane to match, gorgeous trappings adorned with sleigh-bells and ornamental paper designs, and bunches of cotton tacked on for flecks of foam.

Lochinvar himself wore gray pasteboard armor, a pair of carpet mittens, and carried a huge carving-knife. His costume alone was food for amusement, but the manner in

which he careered wildly about the stage, displaying his valorous horsemanship as he rode to the wedding, was perfectly irresistible.

The next scene opened in Netherby Hall, showing the bridal party all assembled in gala dress. Into this family gathering presently strode the determined lover, with his carving-knife sheathed for politeness' sake. Then followed a comical pantomime between the angry parents, who demanded his intentions, and the adroit Lochinvar, who declared them to be peaceful. The father (Geoffrey Strong) at last gave him unwilling permission to drink one cup of wine and tread one measure with the bride. She kissed the goblet (a tin quart measure), he quaffed of the spirit, and threw down the cup. Fair Ellen bridled with pleasure, and promenaded about the room on his arm, while the bridegroom looked on wretchedly, the parents quarreled, and the bride-maidens whispered:

*"'Twere better by far  
To have matched our fair cousin with young Lochinvar."*

At the first opportunity, the guests walked leisurely out, and young Lochinvar seized an imaginary chance to draw Ellen hastily back into the supper room. He whispered the magic word into her ear, she started in horror and drew back; he urged; she demurred; he pleaded; she showed signs of surrender; he begged on his bended knees; she yielded at length to the plan of the elopement, with all its delightful risks. Then Lochinvar darted to the outside door and brought in his charger,—rather an unique proceeding, perhaps, but necessary under the circumstances, inasmuch as the audience could not be transported to the proper scene of the mounting. As the flight was to be made on horseback, much ingenuity and labor were needed to arrange it artistically. The horse's head was the work of Geoff's hand, and for meekness of expression, jadedness, utterly-cast-down-and-worn-out-ness it stood absolutely unrivalled. A pair of trucks were secreted beneath the horse-blankets, and the front legs of the animal pranced gaily out in front, taking that startling and decided curve only seen in pictures of mowing-machines and horse-races. Lochinvar quieted his fiery beast, and swung Ellen into the saddle, leaped up after her, waved his tall hat in triumph, and started off at a snail's pace, the horse being dragged by a rope from behind the scenes. When half way across the stage, Ellen clasped her lover's arm and seemed to have forgotten something. Every-

body in the room at once guessed it must be some part of her trousseau. She explained earnestly in pantomime; Lochinvar refused to return; she insisted; he remained firm; she pouted and seemingly said that she wouldn't elope at all unless she could have her own way. He relented, they went back to Netherby Hall, and Ellen ran up a secret stairway and came down laden with maidenly traps. Greatly to the merriment of the observers, she loaded them on the docile horse in the very face of Lochinvar's displeasure—two small looking-glasses, a bird-cage, and a French bonnet. She then leisurely drew on a pair of huge India rubbers, unfurled a yellow linen umbrella, and just as her lover's patience was ebbing, suffered herself to be remounted. The second trip across the stage was accomplished in safety, though with anything but the fleetness common to elopements either in life or in poetry.

Then came the pursuit—a most graphic and stirring scene, giving large opportunities to the supernumerary characters. Four bridemen on dashing hobby-horses, jumping fences, leaping bars and ditches in hot excitement; four bridemaids, with handkerchiefs tied over their heads, running hither and thither in confusion; the old mother and father, limping in and straining their eyes for a sight of their refractory daughter; and last of all, poor Jack, the deserted bridegroom, on foot, with never a horse left to him, puffing and panting in his angry chase.

It was done. How people laughed till they cried, how they continued to laugh for five minutes afterward, I cannot begin to tell you. The performance had been the perfection of fun from first to last, and seemed all the more inspiring because it was original with the bright bevy of young folks who had enacted the poem. Uncle Harry had renewed his youth, and received the plaudits of the crowd with unconcealed pleasure. The hero and heroine, Lochinvar and fair Ellen, had so generously provided dramatic opportunities for the minor actors that all had enjoyed an equal chance in the favor of the audience. There was neither envy, jealousy, nor heartburning; each of the girls gloried in the achievements of the others, and confessed that the mechanical ingenuity of the boys had made the triumph possible.

At length the lights were all out, the finery bundled up, the many farewells said, and as the girls, escorted by their faithful young squires, trudged along the path through the orchard for the last time, sad thoughts would come, al-

## The RALLY

though the party was much too youthful and cheery to be gloomy.

"Depart, fun and frolic!" sighed Lilla, in mournful tones. "Depart, breakfasts at any hour and other delights of laziness! Enter, boarding-school, books, bells, and other banes of existence!"

"It is really too awful to think or to speak about," sighed Jo. "Now I know how Eve must have felt when she had to pack up and leave the garden; only she went because she insisted upon eating of the tree of knowledge, while I must go and eat, whether I will or not."

"Your appetite for that special special fruit isn't so great that you'll ever be troubled with indigestion," dryly rejoined Patty, the student of the "Jolly Six."

"Fancy starting off at half-past ten to-morrow morning; fancy reaching school at one, and sitting down stupidly to a dinner of broth, fried liver, and cracker-pudding! Ugh! it makes me shiver," said Alice.

"Think of us," cried Geoff, "going back to college, and settling into regular 'digs.'"

"If 'digs' is a contraction of dignitaries," said Edith, saucily, "you'll never be those; if you mean you are to delve into the mines of learning, that's doubtful, too; but if it's a corruption of Digger Indian, I should say there might be some force in your remark. Oh, what matchless war-whoops you gave in the pursuit to-night. Every separate hair in Betty Bean's head stood on end, and the Misses Sawyer sat close together and trembled visibly!"

"It was a wonderful evening," remarked Hugh. "There were persons there who said that Bell was beautiful and I was clever."

"I don't want to annoy you," laughed Jo, "but I heard exactly the opposite."

"Which only goes to show that both of us are both," retorted Bell.

"And that sentence goes to show that a week's absence from the class in parsing and analysis has had its effect," said Patty. "Look at our angel cottage, girls! Doesn't it look like a marble night-lamp with the hall light shining through all its sweet little windows!"

"The fire isn't out, that's fortunate," observed Alice, as she saw a small cloud of smoke issuing from the chimney.

"Good night and sweet dreams," called the boys, when Geoffroy had unlocked the door of the cottage.

"Sweet dreams, indeed!" the girls answered in chorus. "The kitchen closet to put in order, also the shed, two trunks to pack, twenty-four hours' dishes to wash, and a million 'odd jobs' more or less."

"Don't forget the borrowed articles to be returned," reminded Hugh. "We'll take the pung and do that for you, also attend to the cleaning of the shed, which is more in our line than yours. Boys, let us give one rousing cheer for Dr. and Mrs. Winship, the model parents of the century!"

The welkin rang with hurrahs, in which the girls joined with hearty vigor.

"Now another rousing one for the model daughter of the century," cried Bell, modestly; "the model daughter who had the bright idea and begged the model parents to assent to it. Of what use would have been the model parents, pray, unless they had had the model daughter with the bright idea?"

More cheers, lustier than ever, floated out into the orchard.

"The model daughter would have had a dull house-party with nothing but her bright idea to keep her company," said Jo Fenton, suggestively.

"Three cheers for the house party! Three cheers for the 'Jolly Six!' Hip, hip, hurrah!" and at this moment Uncle Harry's window opened and across the breadth of the orchard came the warning note of a conch shell, an instrument of much power, with which Uncle Harry called his men to dinner in haying time. Had it not been for this message of correction it is possible the enthusiastic young people might have cheered one another till midnight.

\* \* \* \* \*

It was afternoon of the next day. The six little housekeepers were gone, and the dejected boys went into the garden to take a last look at the empty cottage. On the door was a long piece of fluttering white paper, tied with black ribbon. It proved to be the parting words of the "Jolly Six."

*How dear to our hearts are the scenes of vacation,*

*When fond recollection presents them to view!*

*The coasting, the sleigh-rides, and—chief recreation—*

*That gayest of picnics with squires so true!*

*And now, torn away from the loved situation,*

*The bump of conceit will explosively swell,*

*As proudly we think, never since the creation,*

*Did any young housekeepers keep house so well!*

*Think not our great genius too highly we've rated,*

*For all that belongs to the kitchen we know;*

*And feel that from infancy we have been fated*

*For scrubbing and cooking, far more than for show.*

*The cook-stove and dish-pan to us are so charming,*

*So toothsome the compounds we often have mixed,*

*That though you would think the news somewhat alarming,*

*On housekeeping ever our minds are quite fixed.*

*Good-by to all hope of a fame universal!*

*Farewell, vain ambition, — that way madness lies!*

*The rest of our youth shall be one long rehearsal*

*For life in six cottages, all of this size!*

B. W.

J. F.

P. W.

A. F.

E. L.

L. P.

×

*Their joint mark.*

*Witnessed by me this morning,*

*Jack Frost, Notary Public.*

*Sealed with a snow flake.*

The boys read this nonsense with hearty laughter, and latching the gate behind them, they went off, leaving the place deserted.

"They are awfully jolly girls," said Jack.

"Better than jolly," agreed Hugh. "None like 'em in Brunswick."

"Or in Portland."

"Or in Bath."

"Or in Augusta."

And with this outburst of respectful admiration the lads passed out of view.

In the old house opposite, Miss Miranda sat in her high-backed chair, knitting as fiercely as ever, while Miss Jane was at her post by the window, drearily watching the sun go down.

She turned away with the glow of a new thought in her wrinkled face. "Mirandy!" called she, sharply.

No answer but the sharp click of knitting-needles.

"Mirandy Sawyer! What do you say to invitin' our niece, Hannah, down here from the farm, and givin' her a couple of terms' schoolin'? Aurelia has her hands full raisin' that great family of children. She'd be glad one of 'em should have some advantages. We ain't seen Hannah since she was ten, but she was a nice appearin', pretty behavin' girl."

Miranda glanced out of the window without speaking.

"It seems like a streak of sunshine had gone out o' the place with

them young creeters, and I think we've lived alone about long enough!" continued Miss Jane. "I should like to give one girl a chance of being a brighter, livelier woman than I am. Yes, you may drop your knittin', Mirandy, but you know it as well as I do!"

No wonder that Miss Miranda looked very much as if she had been struck by lightning; the more wonder that the quiet old house didn't shake to its foundation, when this proposal was made. Indeed, old Tabby, on the hearth-rug, did wake up, startled, no doubt by the consciousness that a child's hand might pull her tail in days to come.

"It does seem dreadful lonesome," Miss Miranda agreed, after a long pause. "Hear Topsy howling in the kitchen; she's missin' the young life that's gone, and she'll have to git used to us all over again."

Maybe I'd better write to Aurelia on Sunday, Mirandy," continued Miss Jane.

"Mebbe you had, Jane, and if she can't spare Hannah, say we'll take Rebecca, though I always thought she was a self-willed child, too full of her own fancies to be easy managed."

This is not the time for Rebecca's story; but, as a matter of fact, Mrs. Aurelia Randall could not spare

Hannah, who was docile, industrious, and of much assistance with the house-work, and as a mater of fact it was the somewhat dreaded Rebecca who did come from the far-away farm to live in the dull old house with Miss Jane and Miss Miranda. And all that befell this new family circle, formed almost by accident, and all that Rebecca did, or became, as well as everything that happened during the gradual beautifying of Emma Jane Perkins, was, as you see, the indirect result of Bell Winship's madcap experiment in house-keeping.

(THE END.)

Next month we will start our new serial, "Out with the Tide," by Albert Bigelow Paine — an exciting story of Spanish-American War days. Watch for it!

## HOW ABOUT THE RALLY?

"How about the RALLY? How is it coming along now?"

That is a question that we get asked very often in the Editorial Department. It is a question we do not mind, either, for we can always answer truthfully, that "the RALLY is coming along splendidly, thank you."

Just to convince our readers that we're not exaggerating we're printing a subscription list report here this month for you all to see. Before we get to the figures, however, we want to clear up a point that has evidently been troubling a good many of you. It is about the so-called "Captain's RALLIES."

Each troop is entitled to one subscription to the RALLY. This is not a free subscription for it is charged against the troop registration fees as they come in every year. This copy of the magazine is sent in the Captain's name. It is not her exclusive copy, but belongs to the whole troop. Captains who send in personal subscriptions should receive two copies of the RALLY, that is, one for the troop and one for themselves.

There are 1,950 copies of the RALLY sent out every month to troops. In addition to these there are 1,453 magazines sent out to individual subscribers, 3,403 altogether (Dec. 18, 1918). Right here we



want to say that on January 18, 1918, there were only 65 individual subscribers! Quite a jump, isn't it? 1,388 in exactly 11 months, over 126 a month!

Of course you're going to be interested to know which state is in the lead and whether your town is up to its full quota or not; so we have arranged the figures as follows:

The five leading states are:

Massachusetts	632
New York	228
Pennsylvania	118
New Jersey	56
Ohio	56

Below are the towns which have the greatest number of subscribers in proportion to the number of scouts:

Scouts	Towns	No.
228	Brookline, Mass.	123
34	Hingham, Mass.	17
13	Honey Brook, Pa.	6
592	Boston, Mass.	235
19	Johnstown, N. Y.	7
27	Lexington, Mass.	8
31	Jamaica Plain, Mass.	8
34	Pleasantville, N. Y.	8

## DO WE KEEP GROWING?

28	Asheville, N. C.	6
19	Memphis, Mich.	4
80	St. Marys, Pa.	15
81	Mt. Kisco, N. Y.	18
23	Salisbury, Md.	4

Is your town there? If not, start out right away to make a drive for RALLY subscriptions, for this is only the first of many reports. Now that we have started we shall publish them regularly and if you're not included in this one you surely want to be in the next one.

There are all sorts of ways of interesting scouts in the RALLY, and the Editorial Department is willing to co-operate to the fullest possible extent. Perhaps you would like to know of two very fine things that Girl Scout Councils have just done to help us along. The Colorado Springs Council ordered 350 copies of the Christmas RALLY to be sent as Christmas presents! Not to be outdone the Buffalo Council sent out 800 appeals to scouts suggesting that they ask Santa for the RALLY for Christmas! That is the kind of co-operation that helps.

Think up your own way of helping to introduce the girls to their own magazine, and then write to the Editor about it. We've got a fine new year ahead of us, and if you will all help, we are going to grow and grow and GROW!

Mass.	N.Y.	Pa.	O.	N.J.	All other states
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# GIRL GUIDE LETTERS TO GIRL SCOUTS

(Continued from page 1)

Twice on the way we rested to have our meals. We arrived at Tedburn (about half way) at six at night. There were nine of us and there were only three bedrooms. We slept three in a bed and had great fun.

"We left Tedburn at nine in the morning and got to Exeter at eleven. At two o'clock we went to service at the Cathedral where we were inspected by Lady Baden-Powell. We were very sorry to have to start for home but we knew there was a great day in store for us—Empire Day."

*Here is another Girl Guide letter which was passed along to the RALLY. It was received by Mildred Wakeman, in Big Rapids, Michigan.*

"My dear Mildred,

"I received your long and interesting letter by first post this morning. I'm answering it at once as I have a practically free morning ahead. I'm sorry my letter was not so long as yours but we are asked not to exceed the limit of one sheet of note paper as it is getting so scarce in England. That photo of you is very good. I'm having mine taken in guide uniform so that I can send you one next time I write. I enjoyed reading your account of your camp life very much and I hope you won't mind, but I'm going to read it to our officers and guides at our camp when I go.

"You asked me what our uniform was like. Well, I'll try to describe it to you. Shirt or tunic—navy blue with two patch pockets (you call them military pockets) and shoulder straps; skirt—navy blue with two patch pockets; knickers—navy blue; hat—navy blue, worn with straight brim; hat-band—navy blue with official stamp; necktie — triangle of light blue or company color, worn folded neatly into a narrow bandage, under collar but not under shoulder straps; belt — brown leather with rings and swivels and official buckle; boots—black; stockings—black, not fancy; gloves — brown gauntlets; emblem of patrol flower worn on left pocket; title tape of company number worn on left arm covering juncture of the shoulder knot and shoulder strap; brooch—tenderfoot worn on loose ends of tie; haversack—worn on back; hair ribbon—black or navy, hair plaited; lanyard—white, also a whistle and knife.

"I don't plait my hair. I have it

up as it gets so untidy somehow. Also, I wear a red lanyard and my hatband is different because I am a Senior Guide. I've a dear little First Aid emergency case attached to my belt also.



*Kathleen Clements, an English Girl Guide whose letter is printed here. Isn't her dog a jolly looking little fellow!*

"Now about our guide meetings. We meet every Wednesday evening at 6:30. Inspection takes place at about 6:45 and lasts a quarter of an hour. For the actual inspection the Patrol Leader marks the guides first and the Captains and Lieutenants inspect. When they reach the different patrols, the guides are standing at ease, but as soon as the Patrol Leader has handed the Captain her Patrol Book, the leader gives the command 'Patrol! Shun! Salute' and all hands are raised to the salute, the guides coming to shun (attention) first and giving a second salute when the officers depart. After inspection the notices are given out and the Tenderfoots enrolled if there are any. Then there is twenty minutes Second-Class work and Tenderfoot work by the Patrol Leaders and older scouts. At 7:20 part of the guides go to boot mending, etc. At 8:00 a whistle blows and the guides are given five minutes to get on parade again. Sometimes we 'Troop, the

colors,' and we always end our meeting with 'God Save the King,' all standing at salute if in uniform and 'alert' if in mufti.

"I am sending you some clippings and a picture of Lady Baden-Powell who is our Chief Guide. She is very nice and we are proud to have her as our Head.

"I must stop as I am to go to the War Worker's Depot for some splints.

"Yours sincerely,

"GRACE."

*The following extracts are taken from the letters of Kathleen Clements, the Girl Guide whose photograph appears on this page. The letters were written to Miss Emma K. Schroeder, Local Director for the Bronx.*

"I received your letter this afternoon and was very pleased. I passed my second class test, and I am trying to get my cyclist badge. A lady in Arundle is going to give us an inspection, and is going to give a prize to the girl whose patrol is the best. Don't you think it's ripping? . . . Our guides have gone to camp at Billingsharst; my father would not let me go. We have started our vacation for five weeks; not very long, is it? I will have to make the most of my time now, as I will have to work hard when we go back to school next term as I am going to try for a scholarship.

"I am going to have my photo taken in my guide uniform so I will send you one when I write again. I hope you will like these views; I am going to get you some each time I write for you to have a collection.

"I am glad you have your War Service pin. Our girls do not play Hoist the Sail, but I must get them to play it. I hope the ship that will carry my letter will not sink. We went to a concert and helped to get it up with the help of the 2nd Arundle at Burpham, July 24th, for the Red Cross funds. We had a grand garden fete on Wednesday, July 31, and ended up with dances; it was ripping. I can swim now, but I cannot say I can swim properly as other swimmers can but I keep trying. Can you swim?

"I must now close my letter as it is time for supper. I remain,

Your true friend,

KATHLEEN CLEMENTS.

"P. S.—Do not forget your picture!"

# SCRIBES' CORNER—A PAGE of SCOUT LETTERS

Letters from You, for You and about You

## NEWFIELD, NEW JERSEY

The scouts of Daisy Troop No. 1 held a Box Social and Hallowe'en party combined on the night before Hallowe'en. The town hall was appropriately decorated for the occasion. Everyone came masked and it was great fun guessing who they were. Later everyone unmasked and played games. Finally the lunch boxes that each girl had brought were auctioned off to the boys. We realized \$30.00, and as our only expense was \$2.00 for the use of the hall we had \$28.00 clear. We divided this evenly among the nine scouts and lieutenant and captain, making \$2.50 apiece; the remaining fifty cents was put in the treasury. The girls had already purchased their blouses so they each borrowed ninety-five cents from home and added it to the \$2.50 and then had enough for their hats and skirts. The lieutenant and captain put their shares together, making \$5.00, and have ordered a Troop Flag which they will present to the Troop.

L. M. C., Captain.

## DOBBS FERRY, N. Y.

This fall our Girl Scouts started out enthusiastically and immediately began gathering peach pits, nut shells, etc., systematically, from all the grades in school, and elsewhere. Then, during the Red Cross salvage drive for old rubber the work was turned over to the Girl and Boy Scouts entirely by the Local Branch of the Red Cross. The town was divided as nearly equally as possible between the girls and boys to see who could collect the most old rubber. The result was decidedly in our favor as we collected 246 pounds while the boys only brought in 83 pounds.

The decoration of the High School for the big Liberty Loan rally was entrusted entirely to the Girl Scouts, and at that time we ushered and distributed literature.

During the influenza epidemic the Girl Scouts gave valuable service as messengers, etc., to the Red Cross, the temporary Baby Hospital established in one of the private houses, and also to the Dobbs Ferry Hospital, which has called up some of the scouts several times to get prescriptions filled.

Of course we do some things besides work. Not long ago we took a long hike, going by 'bus to Tarrytown, we crossed on the ferry to Ny-

ack and then hiked to Hook Mountain which we climbed. We each took our lunch, practiced building a fire and roasted bacon and hot dogs on sticks over the fire.

F. M. W., Captain.

## CINCINNATI, O.

Oak Troop No. 10, Cincinnati, O., has been busy collecting. This is their record: 450 pounds of fruit stones and nut shells; 25 pounds of tinfoil; 45 pounds of lead; 55 pairs of old kid gloves.

The troop has also sold \$520.00 worth of War Saving Stamps and \$180.75 worth of Thrift Stamps. They are now distributing influenza circulars for the Government. They have finished forty knitted sweaters and are working on a Convalescent Blanket; they have made 200 trench candles.

## PROVIDENCE, R. I.

We, Iris Troop No. 5, of Providence, feel sure that you must think we have been sound asleep all this time. We really have been working hard to get ready for our second-class tests. Next week we shall send in the names of twenty-two girls as second-class scouts.

We are starting a "Good Turn Fund" which we are planning to use, in the first place, to finance a little Christmas entertainment we are going to give at the Rhode Island State Home and School.

We are not asking anyone we do not know to donate, nor are we doing any house to house canvassing. But we are making "sacrifices" and earning the money.

## SAVANNAH, GEORGIA

Troop 4, Savannah, Ga., Mrs. Edward Elliott, Captain, has accomplished the following things in the short space of six weeks. This work is all the more remarkable considering the fact that the girls are ten to twelve years old.

1. Sold \$9,550.00 worth of Bonds.
2. Saved 10 pounds of tinfoil for the Government.
3. Gathered 800 pounds of nuts for the U. S. Government.
4. Secured 67 Victrola records for soldiers' camps, and collected besides 200 records for the Ladies' Committee, Camp Committee Service.
5. Saved 3 pounds peach stones for the Government.
6. Made and gave 20 scrap books to the Red Cross.

## NEW YORK, N. Y.

The first showing in Manhattan of the Girl Scout film, The Golden Eaglet, took place December 14th in the ball-room of the Plaza Hotel. Two performances were given. The first was largely attended by the scouts themselves and was crowded; many of the girls had visited the camp at Central Valley, which was used as the scene of the pictures, and were especially enthusiastic.

The second audience was composed for the most part of older people interested in scouting. In addition to the film, a short talk was given by Colonel Evans of the British Army. Colonel Evans served for three years and was wounded three times. He spoke of the work which women had done during the war and of the great future responsibility which rested upon women.

He appealed to the Girl Scouts to keep their standards high, so that their influence might prevent there ever being another war like this last one.

Mr. Harry Bennett has arranged special music to accompany The Golden Eaglet. It was used with great success at the Manhattan entertainment. This program will be sent out with every print of the film.

## French's Patriotic Plays

**The Girls Over Here** A patriotic play in one act. The characters are eight young ladies who are interested in working for the victory of Uncle Sam and his Allies.

**The Liberty Thrift Girls** A patriotic play in one act for nine female characters. This spirited play is loyalty and liberty propaganda in dramatic form, simply told and relieved by natural humor and a variety of lovable characters.

**Hooverizing Internationale** A patriotic play in one act appealing for the Conservation of food.

**Colette of the Red Cross** A one-act play for nine females. The principal character is a lovable little French girl who has been adopted by an American Girls' Auxiliary of the Red Cross.

**The Spirit of Liberty** A patriotic entertainment for use in schools, containing pantomimes, drills, and dances. Any number of boys and girls may be used.

**For Freedom** A patriotic play in one act for three females and one male. It is a call to men to serve, and women to give their men to the cause of freedom.

**The Man Without a Country** A patriotic play for boys. The thrilling masterpiece of patriotism from which this play has been made is too well known to need introduction. The play is in a prologue and three acts. Any number of male characters can be used.

**Awake! Thou That Sleepest!** A war play, in one act, by Grace Richardson. 8 females. Shows the awakening of a girl slacker. Patriotic little drama well suited to girls' clubs.

All the above are published separately at 25 cents per copy, 2 cents additional for postage. They are all adaptable for School use, Red Cross and other War benefits. Send two-cent stamp for our 148-page catalogue describing thousands of plays and special list of patriotic plays.

Samuel French, 28 W. 38th St., New York

## TORONTO, CANADA

From *The Mail and Empire*,  
Toronto, Canada, November 18.

Between two and three hundred Girl Guides were entertained by Lady Pellatt, Chief Commissioner of the Canadian Girl Guides, and the Toronto Committee at Casa Loma on Saturday evening, when a very interesting address was given by Mrs. Schuyler, who has just returned from Paris.

The guests were received on the steps by Lady Pellatt, Mrs. F. H. Torrington, Dominion chairman of the Girl Guides; Miss Edith Mairs, Dominion secretary; Mrs. Groves, president of the Toronto Girl Guides; Mrs. Plumptre, and other members of the committee.

The guides, who were all in uniform, formed up and marched past, Lady Pellatt taking the salute. Then followed the oath of allegiance to the flag, which was held by Miss M. L. Coulter, senior captain, and Mrs. Gladstone, second in command. Thirty-four Toronto companies were represented, and a large contingent from Weston.

Lady Pellatt briefly addressed the Guides, congratulating them on their work during the war and the

influenza epidemic. Lady Pellatt also congratulated the girls upon the success of their Victory Loan booth. Lady Pellatt, in alluding to the fact that the reception was given in recognition of the great news received last week of peace and victory, drew attention to the fact that there would be a Dominion-wide Thanksgiving Day, and urged the Girl Guides to attend the church services with their captains upon that day.

Mrs. Schuyler gave an interesting account of her experiences in France especially of the work among the children and the French refugees, many of whom had three times been turned out of their homes.

### A GOLDEN EAGLET IN BUFFALO

From the *Commercial*, Buffalo,  
N. Y., November 13.

Octavia F. Sheldon, sixteen years old, 567 Potomac avenue, and member of Troop 7, of the Girl Scouts of America, has been awarded the Golden Eaglet, the highest attainable honor for a girl scout.

Miss Sheldon joined the Girl Scouts at St. John's Church, Colonial Circle, last January and four months later she took her tenderfoot examination.

"I made up my mind to win the Golden Eaglet then," she said.

Since then she has taken and passed the examinations for the fourteen merit badges, the winning of which entitled her to the high honor.

They were: Housekeeping, interpreting (German), civics, laundress, public health, invalid cooking, bird study, naturalist, needlewoman, pathfinder, pioneer and gardening.

"It was rather difficult," she admitted. "I suppose that is why so few of the girls get it. But it really was a great deal of fun. Especially the pioneering. We learned to make all sorts of knots and how to build a hut. I built one in the back yard."

In learning to be a pathfinder the scouts must have a complete knowledge of the city, its buildings and streets and the surrounding country.

Although she is only 16 years old, Miss Sheldon is a very enthusiastic scout, and is combining her scout studies with her school work. She is a graduate of the Normal School of Practice and is now a sophomore at Lafayette High School.

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Gathering Pea scods	Oranges and Lemons.
Goddesses.	Parson's Farewell.
Grimstock.	Pleasures of the Town, The.
Haste to the Wedding.	or Three Meet.
Hey, Boys, Up Go We.	Ribbon Dance.
Hunsdon House.	Row Well, Ye Mariners.
Hyde Park.	Ruffy, Tufty.
If All the World Were Paper.	Sweet Kate.
Jamaica.	Three Meet, or Pleasures of
Jenny Pluck Pears.	the Town, The.
Lady in the Dark.	We Won't Go Home Till Morning.

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"Why they're Girl Scouts," says Margaret to her companion on the sidewalk. And so they are—Girl Scouts parading in the new Girl Scout film, *The Golden Eaglet*. Have you seen it yet?

The country has been divided up into fourteen territories, and we hope to place one print of the film in each territory. Has anything been done about it in your town? Maybe you can secure the print for your territory. Write to National Headquarters for full particulars.

### LIBERTY LOAN REPORT POSTPONED

After all we cannot include a report on the work of the Girl Scouts in the Fourth Liberty Loan this month. And why? Simply because that report is so big that the present limited Headquarters staff has not been able to handle it in so short a time. The figures to date show a total of about 40,223 bonds, amounting to \$4,682,305. And there are approximately a half million dollars' worth of bonds still to be checked up: all this because instructions were not always carefully followed. Consequently, many of the records have had to be returned for signatures, etc. However, the final date set for their return is January 14th, so we will surely have the report in time for the February RALLY—and we feel sure that it will be one that you may well be proud of.

### A GOOD BOOK FOR YOU

KEINETH—By Jane Abbott

(J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia)

This is one of the very nicest stories for girls that has been written recently. Keineth, who is twelve years old, has lived a very quiet and unusual sort of life with her Journalist Father and Tante, a lovable Belgian lady. The coming of the war takes Keineth's father off on a secret mission, and makes it necessary for Tante to return to her own country. Keineth is sent to live with some friends who have four lively youngsters. For the first time Kein-

eth learns what it is like to be a wholesome, fun-loving child. She expands rapidly in the new atmosphere. There are ever so many jolly times, the very sort that real young folks have; there are adventures, some of them come near being mishaps; Keineth develops a wonderful talent. There is plenty to keep the eager reader hurrying on from page to page, and then, of course, there is just the right sort of an ending. Keineth is well worth getting acquainted with.

### SENIOR SCOUTS

In connection with the proposed Senior Scout program a very interesting meeting was held Wednesday evening, December 11th, at National Headquarters. Dean Russell presided and made the opening address which formed the basis for later general discussion. The three points that Dean Russell emphasized were Health, Vocational Training and Citizenship.

Among those present who contributed to the discussion were: Mrs. Arthur Hartt, Vice-Chairman of the Senior Scout Committee; President L. H. Murlin, of Boston University; Mrs. Benjamin A. Howes, of the Woman's Land Army; Miss Edna K. Phillips, of the New York Evening School; Miss Olive M. Jones, President Women Principals' Association; Dr. William Rabenort, President Men Principals' Association; Dr. Albert Aldinger, New York Training School; Mrs. Anna Ross Wheat, Woman Suffrage Association.

Several of those present expressed themselves as anxious to organize Senior Scout troops among the young women with whom they were associated. Dr. Rabenort plans to start a troop among young wives and mothers of foreign parentage; Miss Jones spoke of the need of the work among teachers under twenty-five years of age in New York City. These first troops can be used for experimental purposes in perfecting the Senior Scout program.

Many valuable ideas were thrown out which will be given consideration by the Senior Scout Committee.

Although the following is a "war poem" we cannot resist printing it here even after the war is over. It fits so very nicely into our Allied number. It was written by Grace Berkley, an eleven-year-old scout of Poppy Troop, Colorado Springs.

### WHIPPING THE KAISER

The United States  
Patiently waits

For the Kaiser to tire of war.  
It is a hard task  
But we'll stay to the last,  
And we'll fight 'till the battles are  
o'er.

We'll cut down the sweets  
And we'll eat fewer meats,  
And we'll knit 'till our fingers are  
sore;  
For we must whip the Kaiser  
And make him much wiser  
Before all the battles are o'er.

England's a dear one,  
Russia's a queer one,  
France is game to the core;  
Italy's plucky  
And the Kaiser'll be lucky  
If he lasts 'till the battles are o'er.

Uncle Sam to the nation  
Sends our proclamation  
For ourselves we ask no more  
Than for other races  
In all other places  
To be free. Then will battles be  
o'er.

### To GIRL SCOUTS

In Washington and Suburbs  
Who are doing more than their bit.

We congratulate you! And, as Official Outfitters to Girl Scouts in the District, we invite you to come and inspect our showing of Scout uniforms and other equipment.

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## NEWS FROM THE FIELD

During the month of November, Miss Laura Holland, National Field Captain, has been working in Detroit. There were a number of troops of Girl Scouts already organized in Detroit, but they were working quite independently of each other. Miss Holland's work has been to bring these troops together and to help them in the forming of a Local Council. This council consists of nineteen members, representing the foremost interests in Detroit. Desk space for the Local Council has been given by the National League for Women's Service.

Miss Cora Nelson, National Field Captain, has spent the greater part of November in New Brunswick with the backing and co-operation of the W. C. C. S. She has organized six troops and found leaders. The W. C. C. S. office has been used informally as Local Headquarters.

Mrs. Mundy, National Field Captain, is still busy in Syracuse, where she went because of an urgent appeal from the Girls' Patriotic League. Mrs. Mundy has conducted a leaders' class, meeting twice a week in two sections, one in the afternoon, and the other in the evening. She has organized 15 troops (9 in connection with schools, 5 in parishes, and one in a library), with leaders trained or in training. Desk space for the Local Headquarters has been given by the Girls' Patriotic League. They will give as much of the time of one of their secretaries as is necessary to supervise the Girl Scout work, and for as long a time as their appropriation from the War Chest lasts.

Miss Coral Neal, formerly National Field Captain for the South, has gone over to the Girls' Division of the War Camp Community Service. In all probability Miss Neal will be allowed opportunity to do work along the lines of the Girl Scout movement.

## TROOP COMMITTEES

An interpretation of the Article in the Constitution authorizing Troop Committees was definitely formulated at the last meeting of the Executive Board, as follows:

## ARTICLE VII

## Section I—Troop Committee

Clause I. Each registered troop of Girl Scouts may have a Troop Committee which shall consist of three members and which shall act in an advisory capacity to the captain of the troop. Where a Local Council exists the Troop Committee

shall be under the supervision of the Local Council in all matters pertaining to the carrying out of the Girl Scout program. If the troop is connected with an institution at least one member of the Troop Committee should be a representative of that institution, and all members of the committee should be approved by the head of the institution. If the troop is organized independent of any institution, any three representative citizens of the United States may be constituted a Troop Committee provided National Headquarters is assured that they can assume the necessary responsibilities.

## Clause 2. Duties.

(1) To endorse the applications of the captain and lieutenants except in case these officers have been commissioned before the certification of the Troop Committee.

(2) To provide proper facilities for troop meetings.

(3) To make an effort to secure for the girls in the troop opportunity of spending a week or more in a summer camp conducted according to the required standards.

(4) To assume the direction of the troop in case of the inability of the captain to serve, and endeavor to find a suitable person to succeed any retiring captain.

(5) To secure adequate financial support for the troop and be responsible for the disbursement of troop funds.

(6) To advise with the captain on all matters pertaining to the welfare of the troop, including the participation in any of the special activities suggested by the National or Local Councils of Girl Scouts.

## Clause 3. Certificate.

Citizens desiring to form a Troop Committee shall make application to National Headquarters for a certificate upon a blank provided for this purpose. This blank must be endorsed by the Local Council, where one exists. Certificates when granted shall hold good for one year unless revoked by the National Council.

## Clause 4. Contributions.

Each Troop Committee shall be given opportunity annually to contribute to the support of the National Council and to provide for the extension of the Girl Scout program.

## COME TO THE CONVENTION!

This is convention month; don't forget it for a minute! The dates are, January 16th, 17th and 18th. On the 14th and 15th the Salaried Workers' Conference will be held.

The place is the Metropolitan Building, 1 Madison Avenue, New York City—the new home of National Headquarters.

Of course your delegates have long since been elected; by the time this magazine reaches you they may even be traveling toward the convention. But what about other Girl Scout Leaders in your locality? Remember, that although the power of voting belongs to official delegates only, all Captains and Girl Scout Leaders are invited to attend and have the benefit of the discussions. Can't you stir up a little more last minute enthusiasm? There may be a lot of people in your locality who "haven't quite decided," who need only a little urging. Get them into line. There are vital issues to be discussed; Girl Scout history is in the making; come to the Convention!

## NEW RULINGS

At the last meeting of the Executive Board the following motions were carried.

1. *Commissioners*: That Commissioners after being elected by Local Councils receive commissions from National Headquarters.

2. *Golden Eaglet*: That the Golden Eaglet shall be awarded only to First Class scouts.

3. *Salute to the Flag*: That, inasmuch as all women's organizations are being requested to salute the flag, we recommend that the Girl Scouts salute the flag whether in uniform or not.

## GIRL SCOUT VISITORS TO EUROPE

Mrs. Juliette Low, National President, Girl Scouts, sailed this week for England. She will confer there with Sir Robert and Lady Baden-Powell, who are respectively in charge of the Boy Scout and Girl Guide movements. The work which has been done by scout organizations during the war will be studied and discussed. Mrs. Low hopes to gain many ideas for a reconstruction program for the Girl Scouts.

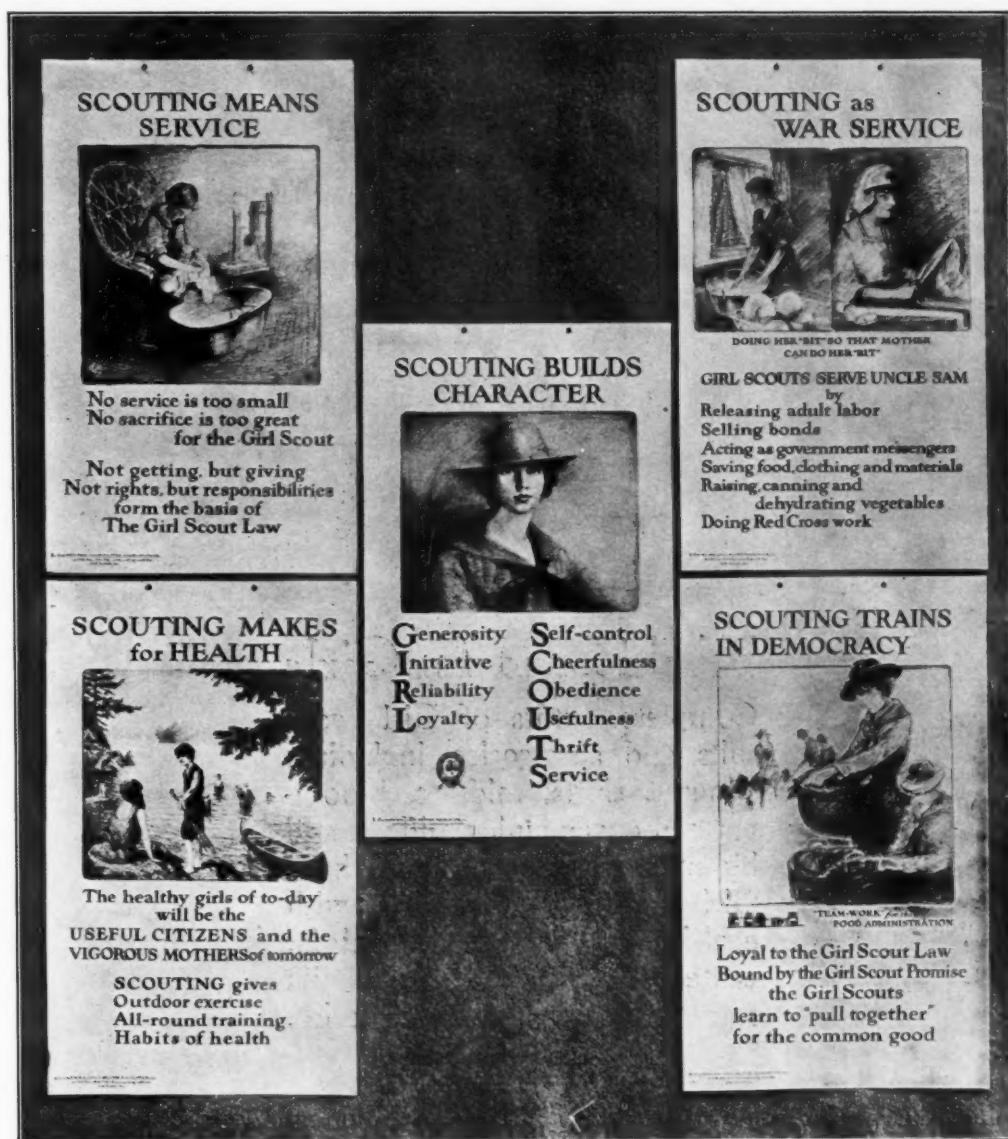
Another official Girl Scout visitor to Europe is Miss Dorothy Arnold, Commissioner of Albany. Although Miss Arnold did not go over on Scout Business, she has been asked to visit scout work in European countries in the name of the Executive Board and to report when she returns to America.

## PATRIOTIC ENTERTAINMENTS

and appropriate Girl Scouts' Plays, Drills, Songs, etc., can be found in our new "Help-U Catalog" sent free. Select in plenty of time.

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They are ready for use in Field Work, in Local Offices, at Exhibits and everywhere else that it is desirable to show the spirit of scouting in picture form.

Every Local Office will want at least one set; many will want two, one for

framing in the office and one for outside field work.

These posters are 16½ inches by 27½ inches. They are tinted in delicate colors.

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